

# A Devil in God's Country (Remixed)

## Lamb of God

Down south soldier, third world soldier  
My vengeance will be swift and terrible, many will die  
I am the distance between two points  
Forgotten a void I dig holes brother, well, I've got a bone to pick  
And a nerve to pluck, a skin to get under  
And a home to wreck, I've got ends to meet  
So I've got a job to do Acrimonious and sanctified  
Call me what you will  
Acrimonious and sanctified  
Call me what you will Stick to your guns, the difference is mine are loaded  
Taste the sting of your arrogance  
Stuck in this screeching bitch called life  
Drop the coins and send you to Charon I will have my vengeance in this life or the next  
Well, I've got a sucker to punch  
And a back to stab, a head to kick in  
And a throat to slit I've got a job to do  
Harsh and unrepentant  
I've got a job to do  
Harsh and unrepentant Acrimonious and sanctified  
Call me what you will  
Acrimonious and sanctified  
Call me what you will Step back before you're the next to get served  
With some Southern hospitality  
Acrimonious and sanctified  
Call me what you will Step back before you're the next to get served  
With some Southern hospitality  
Acrimonious and sanctified  
Call me what you will

Songwriters

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